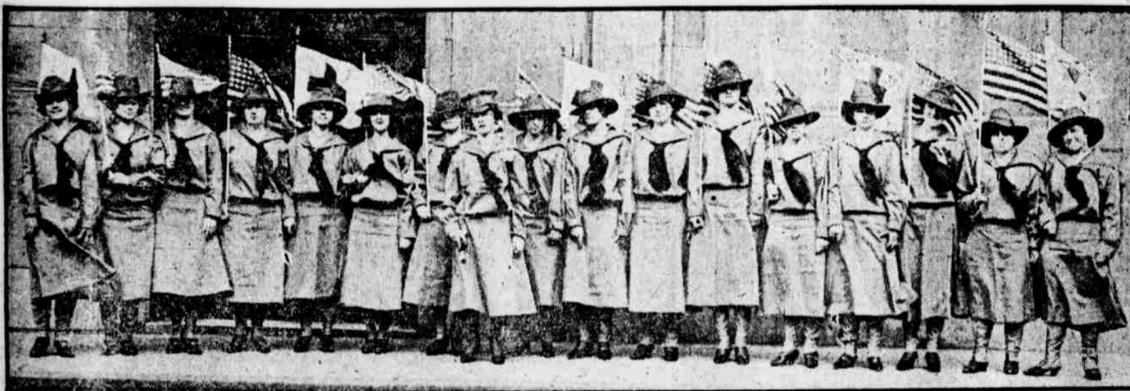
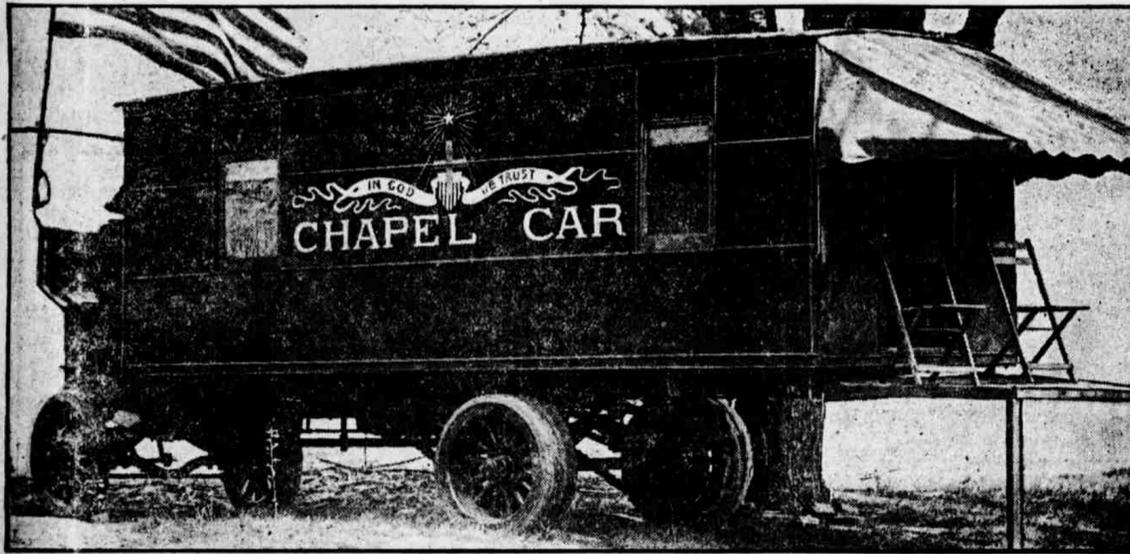




GIRLS WILL DANCE TO ASSIST HOSPITAL
Five "Friends of Mount Sinai" who will entertain tomorrow night at Dance de Danceland in aid of the downtown institution. Left to right are Minnie Rosenthal, Cecilia Friend, Mollie Gelber, Estella Catlin and Irene Lipsitz.



GIRL ROUGH RIDERS MAKE HIT IN MINSTREL SHOW
These members of St. Gregory's Dramatic Association will repeat next Friday evening in Knights of Columbus Hall, Thirty-eighth and Market streets, a patriotic drill that won applause upon its first presentation last night.



PREACHES GOSPEL FROM PORTABLE PULPIT
Gospel car just built for the Rev. A. G. Tippet, of Maple Shade, N. J., the third vehicle his evangelistic travels have required within five years.



RECRUITING IN SHADOW OF UNION LEAGUE
This organization, founded to maintain the Federal Union, has tendered the use of its Broad street pavement to the First Regiment, and a regulation tent serves as an office for the sergeant in charge.



"SNOW BABY" TO BECOME A BRIDE
Miss Marie A. Peary, daughter of the polar explorer, whose engagement to marry Edward Stafford, son of Justice Stafford, of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, has been announced.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says the potato vines in her war garden are getting pretty high, but she's looked at every twig carefully and there isn't the sign of a potato on them yet.

The Worst of All
"What's your idea of hard luck?"
"To take a girl out automobiling and not have any engine trouble."—Froth.

THE POWERFUL KATRINKA CAN CERTAINLY SHOW SPEED WHEN IT COMES TO YANKING CLOTHES IN OUT OF THE RAIN



—By FONTAINE FOX.

THE PADDED CELL



Correct
"Why does the graffe have such a long neck?"
"Because its head is so far from its body."—Awwgan.



The Son of His Father—Yes, 'e be ma father, and ninety-two he be this year, an' still plowin'! But yer know, mister, 'e ain't allus well, an' sometimes I thinks as farmin' don't agree wi' 'un.

THAT'S WHAT IT APPEARS LIKE



The Vicar—Dress, dress—it's all the modern girl thinks about, one mad race after the fashion.
The Colonel—Ah, yes, each girl try ing to outstrip the other!

SCHOOL DAYS



A visit to the old haunted house

EPIGRYMES:
It's funny what fool questions THEY can ask of you and me about such things as LOVE, and life, and immortality! THEIR purpose isn't just to learn about the "promised LAND," BECAUSE, these things, such questioners refuse to understand; but, rather, IT IS fun for them, a pleasure all THEIR OWN, to try to stump a fellow AND to feel that they have shown his brains are quite inferior—not "to the manner born," and, if he had no quick reply they hold him up to SCORN. It's hard TO GIVE response to "Son, why do you love your wife?" One can't explain AUGHT OTHER phase of love, nor death nor life; one's REASON totters helplessly before the question, "WHY?" The deeper down one digs the more one's puzzles multiply. But now, today, no man dare ask why I have set my hand against our foe—con Halleck's thought—and, ready, silent stand! ROBERT RUSSELL. "They love their land because it is their own, And scorn to give aught other reason why."

A Piker
Jack—Bones says he is going to Africa to hunt big game when he graduates.
Joker—Big game! Why he'd freeze out at penny ante.—Fanthor.